

# R. THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Vol. XIV.

Five cents a copy.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, AUGUST 15, 1912

One Dollar a year.

No. 7

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## R. R. COYLE

BEREA,

KENTUCKY

### A PROPHETIC VOICE

Through the kindness of Professor Robertson we present the following letter from the correspondence of John G. Fee. The writer had the prophetic spirit evidently.

East Hardwick, Vermont,  
March 2, 1857.

Rev. John G. Fee:

I have just read your communication about a college in Kentucky and published in the American Missionary for March 1857. You say a few men can give you such a college. "I repeat your remark with all my heart. I join with you under God." Yes Sir. Get your own heart in it. Engage a few devout men and women to take hold of God's strength and you can get up a college. They need not be D.D.'s or members of Congress but they must have strong arms and long arms that can reach to heaven and take hold of God's strength.

For your encouragement let me say that when the question about getting up the Theological Institution now in living motion at Bangor was first agitated there was no money, no patronage. A large part of the good people in the State opposed, or were indifferent. But the Institution was needed and there it is. May it prosper forever.

Now my Brother if you want a school or college for Christ, take hold of him with one hand and with the other take hold of the work. You may get cuffs and kicks, never mind them. Old soldiers love to show their scars. Well you must not sound a trumpet and call the enemy to bat-

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## WORLD NEWS

Pres. of Haiti Killed by Explosion—Earthquake in Turkey—English Suffragettes—German Mine Explosion.

### PALACE WRECKED

The National Palace at Port Au Prince, Haiti, was wrecked by an explosion on the 8th inst. and the President of the Republic was killed. He was elected a year ago. About four hundred persons were killed or injured. It is supposed that the explosion was accidental.

### EARTHQUAKE IN TURKEY

A very great loss of life resulted from the earthquake which occurred Aug. 9th at Constantinople, and which was felt disastrously over a much wider area than at first supposed. The death list will reach over one thousand. Fires are reported from many cities in which many buildings were destroyed. Appeals for help are constantly received by the government.

### ENGLISH SUFFRAGETTES

The Woman's Social and Political Union, which heads the militant suffragette movement, issued a statement today regarding the sentences pronounced by the Dublin court on Wednesday on Mary Leigh, who was sent to jail for five years for wounding John Redmond, leader of the Irish Parliamentary party, with a hatchet she had thrown at Premier Asquith; on Gladys Evans, sentenced to five years' imprisonment for setting fire to the Theater Royal, Dublin, and on Lizzie Baker, who was given seven months' imprisonment as an accomplice of Gladys Evans.

The union defies the authorities calling the sentence an outrage, which was not devised as a punishment fit to fit the offenses, but to terrorize other women.

### GERMAN MINE EXPLOSION

One hundred and three miners were killed by mine explosion near Bochum, Germany. The Emperor has donated 15,000 Marks to aid the victims.

### A LETTER FROM PROF. DODGE

Editor of The Citizen:  
A few points personal and political. I have been as busy this summer as though I were not "retired," preaching monthly, doing Sunday school work and picking up "dropped threads."

Mrs. Dodge keeps busy also. No time to ask what she is doing.

Our niece, Helen Kneeland, who is with us this summer expects to study music at Berea the coming year.

Mrs. Dodge and I expect to start for California on the 25th inst to attend the National Encampment at Los Angeles: we plan to be away from home two months. Address us at Los Angeles, Cal., "General Delivery" between Sept. 9th and 31st. Allow six days for the letter's journey.

The political situation is unique.

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### TAFT—ROOSEVELT—WILSON

A three cornered fight affords an interesting spectacle with results not readily predicted. Josh Billings used to say "You can prophecy best afterwards." What the outcome of the present presidential campaign will be no one has yet predicted.

Taft has been in office four years, the heir equally of Roosevelt and Roosevelt push. He comes forward as candidate for re-election relying mainly upon his record of four years in the Presidential Chair.

The friends of Mr. Taft claim for him that he has been a "safe" President. That has done the best he could, that his conservative attitude has fostered the business of the country and consequently secured continued prosperity. It is urged that by creation of a Tariff Board he has put that question on a scientific basis. He has pushed forward Panama Canal. The problem of trusts has been vigorously handled by investigation and prosecutions.

The opponents of Mr. Taft urge against him and his party that the campaign pledges have not been redeemed. Notably that the tariff has not been reduced. That the Payne-Aldrich Bill was a mere mockery and an insult to the intelligent voter. That his veto of the Tariff bills evidence a mental bias that favors the producer at the expense of the consumer.

It is further alleged that he has not followed the conservation policy of his predecessor but has rather suffered it to fall into disuse if not actually fostering the opposite policy. This is evidenced by his treatment of Pinchot, his favor to Ballinger, his disregard of the claim of Dr. Wiley to official consideration based upon valuable services to the nation.

The Reciprocity Measure brought only humiliation to the nation. Moreover it is charged that his Tariff Board is constituted with especial attention to the interest of the producer, that his prosecution of the trusts is but feeble and that he is allied in act and sympathy to the monied interests rather than the money earning masses.

Roosevelt comes forward as the nominee and champion of the progressive party. He is the advocate of progressive ideas, that would adapt the political machinery devised to meet the needs of colonial conditions and development to suit the greater commercial enterprises, the enlarged industries, the complicated and complex legal questions created by the multifarious interests of expanded national life. The machinery of elections should be corrected to secure the rule of the people and destroy the rule of the political bosses. The judiciary should be brought into harmony with the popular will expressed by legislative enactment and that judges should cease to be law-makers. The public utilities should be regulated to prevent favoritism and advance the interests of the people. Water power sites, timber, coal and mineral lands belonging to the public domain should be managed with regard to public interests and to future needs.

Against Roosevelt it is urged that he is ambitious, an office-seeker, an egoist, a paranoid or other kinds of a maniac that he is the "Big Boss," that he is a foe to stable and sound government.

Gov. Wilson the nominee of the Democratic party has the respect of all as a scholar, a writer, a publicist. He has had a fine, though brief, political record as Governor of New Jersey. He has shown that he can do things political.

He and his party stand preeminently for tariff reduction. Whether they dare to stand for a tariff for revenue only is yet to be seen. Regulation of trusts, prevention of monopoly, the welfare of the industrial worker in Mine, Mill and Factory, the adaptation of Currency laws to popular need, the political life of the Philippines, an open door of opportunity for all, Conservation of forests, water power, mines, and water ways are subjects that enlist his support, with the building of a merchant marine. It will be seen that he stands for much the same policy as the Progressive.

Against Mr. Wilson it is urged that he is a student not a statesman, that he is a theorist, not at heart in sympathy with the laborer, that he will not be able to carry out his policy.

A three cornered fight. Read, think and then think and read some more—then vote for the man who stands for what you think is right. God save Our Republic!

### A LEADER OR A BOSS

The political boss is a menace to liberty and free institutions. He trades in votes. Sometimes he buys them outright. "How much did you get for your vote to-day, Fred?" "Oh! they gave me two and a half!" said half witted Fred, with a sheepish half ashamed grin. He could vote, also pitch manure and do the rough work on the farm. Sometimes the "Boss" pays for the time of the voter—a day's wage ordinarily, often the voter expects from the boss political favors, appointments to office low or high. The "Boss" may be a "good fellow," amiable, shrewd but always and everywhere, on every measure and at all times, selfish and guarding selfish interests. Tim Sullivan of Bowery fame was a great boss, picnics for "the people," ready to look after the sick, the man who went broke, the "out of work," great Christmas feasts, with shoes, gloves, clothing were provided, river excursions free to the women and children, all were provided at "Big Tim's" expense. Of course he got the votes of the Bowery. The "boys" were with him—and also "Big Tim" got the contracts and rose up toward the millionaire mark.

The leader draws men and votes not by patronage nor bribes but by the principles he advocates, by faith in his personality and his cause. The boss has principles but they are "easy principles" easily shifted to suit personal ends. The leader is patriotic, the boss professes to be but he stands ready to make money on the contract for the flags for the army. Boss and leader are hardly convertible terms. Follow the leader but 'ware the boss.

### THIS WEEK'S PAPER

How many housekeepers can decide what food to provide, what will strengthen the health and vigor of husband and children? The Home Science article on page 3 discusses the nourishment of food, the cost and its digestibility. Read the article.

The Cob Man's story told by Prof. Lewis who sees and hears more than most of us, told on page 3, will show you how to add 10 to 15 bushels to the corn yield per acre. Also read in the State News the Crop report for Kentucky, then meditate, then plow deeper and make more home fertilizer.

Prof. Dodge's letter will interest his old friends while old time Bereans will find Prof. Robertson's contribution from the letters of John G. Fee of interest.

WHAT DOES YOUR  
DATE LABEL SAY?  
TELL US.

### GOSPEL EXTENSION WORK

Editor The Citizen:

You will want to know what we mountain people are doing. Well, we are busy and happy. We arrived in Climax all right last Tuesday evening about dark. Set up our tents in a grove not far from the entrance to one of the caves and right here let me say it is well worth a journey of many miles to visit these great caverns, washed beneath the hills by streams that were old when Abraham was a boy. It is a weird experience to follow some of these Climax young men down the narrow passage through which one makes a humble entrance on his knees, then to straighten up and by the aid of lanterns that seem like mere fire-flies in the eternal darkness, to stroll down these water washed, echoing passages, full of curious geological formations and the still more curious effects of freakish erosion; climbing up rocky masses only to slip, slide and clamber down ancient waterfalls, peer into dark passages and

Continued on Page Five

Knowledge is power—and the way to keep up with modern knowledge is to read a good newspaper.

## Oliver Cultivators

Simplest and Best---  
Guaranteed even to  
the color of the paint

## CHRISMAN'S

"THE FURNITURE MAN"

## UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

Progressive Nominees—Negroes and the Progressive Party—Gov. Wilson Accepted—Congress—Coal Lands For Cities.

### PROGRESSIVE NOMINEES

Roosevelt and Johnson is the Presidential ticket of The Progressive Party. Johnson is the governor of California, who made a strong speech at the Taft Convention. He will stump the East. Roosevelt expects to speak in forty states.

### NEGROES AND THE PROGRESSIVE PARTY

Col. Roosevelt acknowledges that the Progressives came near a split over the Negro Question. We succeeded finally in bringing all our people to realize that to keep out the venal type and let the southern end of the party manage the local problems as best they could was the only way out. He said, "We took a bold stand but we will organize a party in the south that will embrace the decent element of the Negro race."

### GOV. WILSON ACCEPTS

Governor Wilson in his speech of acceptance of the Democratic nomination to the Presidency discussed the heart of the platform, reserving special topics for a future time. He said in part: "We must speak not to catch votes, but to satisfy the thought and conscience of a people deeply stirred by the conviction that they have come to a critical turning point in their moral and political development.

"Plainly it is a new age," he went on. "It requires self-restraint not to attempt too much, and yet it would be cowardly to attempt little.

"In the broad light of this new day we stand face to face with what? Plainly, not with questions of party, not with a contest for office, not with a petty struggle for advantage. With great questions of right and justice, rather questions of national development, of the develop-

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Death of Major Watt—Taft Elector Resigns—Lake Lost—Good Road Day—Catholic Press Meeting.

### DEATH OF MAJOR WATT

Major W. W. Watt died at his home, Elmwood, at Richmond on the 11th, aged 70, one of the wealthiest citizens of Madison County. He owned several thousand acres of land near Dallas, Texas.

### TAFT ELECTOR RESIGNS

P. D. Black of Barboursville nominated Presidential Elector on the Republican ticket, resigns as he is in favor of Roosevelt.

### LAKE LOST

A twenty-five acre lake that first appeared nine months ago on the farm of Chas. Boyd, near Newstead, has rapidly disappeared this week, leaving great numbers of various kinds of fish for the gathering.

### GOOD ROADS DAY

Tuesday, Aug. 20, is appointed as Good Roads day by the Court of Christian County. The order reads in part:

"It is ordered by the court that Thursday, August 15, 1912, be and the same is hereby designated by the court as 'Good Roads day' in Christian County, and all able-bodied men, with their employers, owning or renting land in this county, are requested to devote that day to the repair of the public roads and turnpikes and ditches along their land, and to cleaning up along the right-of-way, as a contribution toward making the roads of this county the best in Western Kentucky and to help make this the best country.

"The lands are yours and the roads are yours, and the roads are the most important parts of your lands.

### CATHOLIC PRESS MEETING

The second annual meeting of the Catholic Press Association with one hundred delegates will meet in Louisville, Aug. 16 and 17th. All editors and publishers of Catholic papers

## The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.

(Incorporated)

J. P. Faulkner, Editor and Manager.

### Subscription Rates

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

One Year . . . . .	\$1.00
Six Months . . . . .	.60
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### Gov. Wilson on the Tariff

In his speech accepting the nomination to the Presidency, Governor Wilson said of the tariff.

### TARIFF AND BUSINESS

The tariff question as dealt with in our time at any rate, has not been business. It has been politics. Tariff schedules have been made up for the purpose of keeping as large a number as possible of the rich and influential manufacturers of the country in a good humor with the Republican party, which desired their constant financial support. The tariff has become a system of favors, which the phraseology of the schedule was often deliberately contrived to conceal. It becomes a matter of business, of legitimate business, only when the partnership and understanding if represents is between the leaders of Congress and the whole people of the United States, instead of between the leaders of Congress and small groups of manufacturers demanding special recognition and consideration.

"That is why the general idea of representative government becomes a necessary part of the tariff question. Who, when you come down to the hard facts of the matter, have been represented in recent years when our tariff schedules were being discussed and determined, not on the floor of Congress, for that is not where they have been determined, but in the committee rooms and the conferences? That is the heart of the whole affair. Will you, can you, bring the whole people into the partnership or not? No one is discontented with representative government; it falls under the question only when it ceases to be representative. It is at bottom a question of good faith and morals.

### POLICY OF PROTECTION

"How does the present tariff look in the light of it? I say nothing for the moment about the policy of protection, conceived and carried out as a disinterested statesman might conceive it. Our own clear conviction as Democrats is, that in the last analysis the only safe and legitimate object of tariff duties, as of taxes of every other kind, is to raise revenue for the support of the Government; but that is not my present point.

"We denounce the Payne-Aldrich tariff act as the most conspicuous example ever afforded the country of the special favors and monopolistic advantages which the leaders of the Republican party have so often shown themselves willing to extend to those to whom they looked for campaign contributions. Tariff duties, as they have employed them, have not been a means of setting up an equitable system of protection. They have been, on the contrary, a method of fostering special privilege. They have made it easy to establish monopoly in our domestic markets. Trusts have owed their origin and their secure power to them. The economic freedom of our people, our prosperity in trade, our untrammeled energy in manufacture, depend upon our reconsideration from top to bottom in an entirely different spirit.

### A PROPHETIC VOICE

Move silently as possible, until you have secured your position. If once it be hinted that you are going to any place, lands will soon rise from ten to thirty dollars.

Don't set out too large, build not your house too high; sing small, you will sing the longer. Secure funds, buildings will soon come of themselves. You have heard of Tenant's Log College in New Jersey. It will be well to select a position where there is good water power, that may support a village of four or five thousand people. These will help the farm-

ers and College professors, etc.

You can, I have no doubt get as many colonists as you want in Connecticut or Massachusetts. See that they are the right kind of men. Twenty in the colony and a good minister, and your nest egg would be laid. These must be the nucleus.

Now the great difficulty will be to get hold of a tract of land, large enough for your purpose, and not excite the cupidity of the owners and induce them to raise the price. Could you induce Gerrit Smith or some minded man to secure six or seven thousand acres, it would be noble.

I would have manual labor for the students. Good seamen must be formed at sea. Good generals in the field. Good ministers in the closet and in the field. Set your students to work; let them go out into the region round about and there learn how to use the shield and the sword. Practice makes perfect. See what the Methodists have done with their raw troops. Your churches should have a general superintendence over the college by their ministers or some way. This will attach them to the college and help bind them to each other; but they must have no control over the Board or Faculty.

You will need but few books to begin with. A Library well selected of 400 books will keep your boys a reading some time. For Theology the Bible is worth all the books man ever wrote. Read the Bible to see what it does teach, not to see what you can make it say to support your preconceived opinions.

Well, what good will all this do. I am an old man of 57, worn out and can neither fight nor run very well; but I have seen some service, and know how sweet is sympathy to the heart. This I tender with all my heart. The God of Wisdom directs you, give you courage, perseverance, and crown your efforts with success.

Yours cordially in Christ our Lord.  
Kiah Bayley.

### LETTER FROM PROF. DOODGE

Continued from First Page

It is rash to attempt a forecast of the general result, when it is impossible to tell where any individual stands unless one hears from him directly. One point is settled, that there is to be an extensive party realignment, because the living issues are so different from those of the past. It is worthy of notice that, with all the bitterness of at least one of the nominating campaigns, the people as a whole are less divided than usual. Some of the most exciting presidential primaries did not bring out half of the party vote. The majority refused to be excited. This is because the divisions are personal rather than based upon principles.

A word to conjure by is now "Progressiveness." I do not know of any public man or private citizen who will admit that he is not a progressive. Of course the changed conditions of society and business call for some modification of law and governmental policy. This is progressiveness. The American people probably were never so nearly unanimous upon one point as in the belief that we need such regulation of the monied interests as will secure large opportunity for the masses of the people.

The country is in no danger from the next presidential election. The platforms of the three parties suppose to be in the lead are innocent documents. If some things of doubtful expediency are promised, never mind. Platforms are baits for voters more than charts to guide those elected. The personnel of the candidates is now of more importance than usual. Which will be the most conscientious and prudent?

Fortunately all are able and experienced. All have the strongest incentives to advance the general interest of the people. If we accept the predictions of those managing the campaigns, then the Democratic candidate is to have the unanimous vote of the electoral college. It won't be so. But if it should approach that the heavens will not fall. We should have a Chief Magistrate of large intellectual acquirements, varied experience, tried fidelity, high moral and Christian character, and courage to stand against Tammany if need be. It might teach the Republicans a lesson of charity to have such a Democratic President for four years.

L. V. Dodge.  
Unicoi, Tenn.

### UNITED STATES NEWS

Continued from First Page

ment of character and of standards of action no less than of a better business system.

The forces of the nation are asserting themselves against every form of special privilege and private control, and are seeking bigger things than they have ever heretofore achieved."

### CONGRESS

The present Congress has been in session over 250 days, but few sessions have exceeded this in length. All tariff legislation has been blocked by the vetoes of the President.



MARTIN VAN BUREN.

The eighth president of the United States was a native of Kinderhook, N. Y. He became president in 1837 at the age of fifty-five and died at Kinderhook in 1862. Like his great predecessor, Jackson, he was a Democrat. He was secretary of state under Jackson for a time and was vice-president during Jackson's second term. His administration was distinguished chiefly by the establishment of the independent treasury system for the care and disbursement of public moneys. Van Buren was a candidate for president at three succeeding elections, but suffered defeat each time.

A speedy adjournment is expected.

The President vetoed the Wool Bill, alleging too great a reduction that would bring disaster to the industries.

"I shall stand by my pledge to maintain a degree of protection necessary to offset the difference in cost of production here and abroad, and will heartily approve of any bill reducing duties to this level," wrote Mr. Taft.

On Aug. 13th the House passed the Wool Bill over the President's veto by a vote of 174 to 80.

President Taft has declared that he will sign the Panama Canal Bill passed by the Senate. This grants free tolls to American people and prohibits the use of the canal by ships that are owned by Railroad corporations and by trusts that exist in the violation of the law. The bill also provides for the government of the Canal zone by one man. Senator Lodge claims that this bill will give rise to inter-national complications respecting the canal.

### COAL LANDS FOR CITIES

Secretary Fisher proposes that Congress shall grant 640 acres of coal land to the city of Grand Junction, Colorado, in accordance with his general scheme for allotting 640 acres of coal land to cities which may operate the mines as a municipal enterprise.

Under the provisions of his bill each town would receive 160 acres. The bill provides for the prompt and continuous development for city use and provides against any assignment or transfer of the land with a reversionary clause.

### HARLAN FUND

A movement has been started by the members of the Bar of the Supreme court to raise a fund of \$40,000 for the benefit of the widow and daughters of Justice John M. Harlan.

### NEW YORK CHURCHES COMBINE

The New York Federation of Churches are devising a plan for the most comprehensive use of laymen in Sunday School and social service work ever known which will in part be educational and in part plan for the training of laymen workers and Sunday School teachers with a chain of Bible classics for adults.

### Detroit Graft

Eighteen city officials of Detroit, Michigan, are now under arrest in connection with the local graft scandal in the Board of Aldermen who are charged with the conspiracy to accept bribes from the Wabash railroad.

### DR. WILEY'S SUCCESSOR

Dr. R. E. Dolittle has been appointed to succeed Dr. Wiley as pure food expert for the United States Department of Agriculture. His name would indicate that he is the man that many of the packing houses want on the job.

### HELD CAPTIVE

Bessie Wyman, aged 23, was delivered from captivity by Sheriff Harris of Barstow, Cal., who found her held a prisoner in Mike O'Malley's cabin in the Kramer Desert, where she had been secluded for three years.

### GREAT BIRTHDAY GIFTS

Julius Rosenwald of Chicago on his fiftieth birthday gave \$687,500 to education and charity, a half million dollars was divided between the University of Chicago and the Jewish Associated Charities. Booker Washington receives \$25,000.

### THE ROSENTHAL CASE

Sam Scheppel was arrested at Hot Springs in connection with the Ros-

enthal New York murder. It is believed that he can give very important information.

### SECRETARY KNOX GOES TO JAPAN

The Japanese newspapers express high appreciation of the coming of Secretary Knox to attend the funeral of the Emperor, Mutshuhito on Sept. 12th.

### IN OUR OWN STATE

Continued from first page

and periodicals are eligible to membership.

### DEMOCRATIC RATIFICATION

Sept. 19th is the date set by Chairman J. M. Camden of the Democratic state committee as a date for the ratification meeting and opening of the state campaign. It is expected that the event will call out 30,000 Democrats. Wilson, Underwood and Clark may be among the speakers.

### 30,000 CHECKS TO TOBACCO POOLERS

The Burley Tobacco Co. will pay out \$2,000,000 in 30,000 checks to members of the Association. The Company will continue business under the 10 year Co-operative Pooling and Profit Plan.

### LIBERTY COLLEGE IS CLOSED

The Liberty Association has sold to the Educational Board of Barren County the grounds and buildings of Liberty College which cost \$60,000 for \$19,400. It will be converted into a High School.

### KENTUCKY CROPS

The Kentucky crop reports for 1912 shows the wheat yield to be 9.3 bushels per acre. The standard cost for producing wheat is \$12.50.

On this basis Kentucky wheat growers have been losing \$3.20 an acre. The yield of rye is 10.14 bushels per acre, barley 26 bushels and oats 25.1 bushels. The corn crop is estimated at 85.4 per cent. The tobacco crop is not very promising; still rains may help. Potatoes show a yield of 96 per cent. Apples are estimated at three-fourths of a crop. That farmer will be ahead who has plenty of live stock.

### GOLD NEAR CUMBERLAND GAP

Mr. H. P. Eldridge of Rose Hill, Va., is endeavoring to dispose of a gold-bearing vein, 18 miles from Cumberland Gap to Mr. Jas. Haggard and others. The ore has been assayed at the government station and the report shows \$11.50 of gold and \$1.57 of silver to the ton of ore, with a valuable trace of copper. The vein is near the alleged location of the historical Swift Mines.

### PROGRESSIVE CAMPAIGN

The State Central Committee of the Progressive party will meet at Louisville, Sept. 2nd, at the Galt House, at which time the program of the campaign will be made. Col. Roosevelt is expected to make one speech in the state, also Gov. Johnson.

Some there are who besides being maimed in limb are lamed in mind, but not John Goodwin.

When he was shot in the leg he was not wounded in spirit.

You can cripple a man's body, but you can't make his mind go on crutches.

John Goodwin's leg lies moldering in the tomb, but his soul goes marching on.

## Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

### SMALL HINGES.

A little runt of a boy came shyly forward to meet Mrs. Jones, who, tired with her shopping, sat down on a stool in the toweling department of the big store.

Mrs. Jones owned a large hotel and was buying supplies.

It was the boy's first day at the counter. He had just been promoted from the stock room, where he had made good.

"What is this bolt of toweling worth—department rates?"

The stripling's eyes bulged.

"I'll have to ask the head of the department. This is my first day selling goods. Please excuse me, madam, for just a moment."

Rushing to his senior, he eagerly made the inquiry.

"Are you sure she wants a whole bolt?" said the department head. "Tell her I'll be there in a moment and wait on her myself."

The boy's face fell. And—

What was it? Something in the drooping face of the young salesman? Anyway, when the head clerk came forward, briskly rubbing his hands, Mrs. Jones said:

"Excuse me; this boy is waiting on me. If you will give him the prices we shall get along very well."

They did get along. And when the woman's bill was footed up it came to \$90. Ninety dollars! Wouldn't they stare when he turned in his little sales book on his first day's showing?

And this is the sequel:

Mrs. Jones became a regular customer of the boy, who was always attentive and obliging, and brought her friends to the counter.

Very soon



(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

**LIQUOR TRAFFIC IS DOOMED**

Not Believed This Government Can Permanently Endure Half License and Half Prohibition.

(By LILLIAN M. N. STEVENS.)

In contemplating the prohibition situation in our country, permit me to adapt a paragraph from a famous classic:

We believe that this government cannot permanently endure half license and half prohibition. We do not expect the nation will be destroyed on this great question, but we do expect it will cease to be divided. It will become the one thing or the other—either the license advocates will push the liquor traffic further until it becomes alike lawful in all of the states and in every locality in our country, or the opponents of the licensed liquor traffic will arrest its further spread and place it where the public mind shall rest in the belief that it is in the course of ultimate extinction.

Certainly the Woman's Christian Temperance union believes that the liquor traffic is on the way to destruction, for,

"The voice of warning has gone abroad. The time grows ripe for the hour of God."

In every state the question of what shall be done with the liquor traffic is up for consideration. In every state more or less has been done toward the settlement of the question.

**USE ALCOHOL AS STIMULANT**

Where Seventy-five Years Ago It Averaged \$1.48 Per Patient, Now Costs Three Cents.

Seventy-five years ago the bill for alcoholic stimulants averaged \$1.48 per patient in the Massachusetts General Hospital. In 1911 the average cost of alcoholic stimulants of all kinds, per patient, was less than three cents in the largest hospitals in the United States—Bellevue in New York and Cook County hospital in Chicago. On an average the hospitals today are using only one-tenth as much alcohol per patient as they were twenty-five years ago. In other words, whisky, wine and beer are falling into disuse as medicines.

There are now four hospitals in the United States which give no alcoholic medicines. Their death rates are remarkably low. About 400 physicians of the old school in the United States absolutely refuse to give alcohol, and nearly all of the new schools are against its internal use. When the allopathic physicians met in their last national gathering a motion was made to strike alcohol out of the pharmacopoeia. The motion was lost, but the hot discussion it evoked showed which way the wind blows.

**A Suggestion to Housewives.**  
To give a fruity flavor to mince meat open a can of fruit with a rich or sub-acid flavor, such as cherries, plums, or grapes, and drain the juice into it. It will be better than any wine flavored mince meat you ever ate, and will create no appetite for strong drinks.

This reminds us that one time on the menu of dining car the only dessert was cottage pudding with wine sauce. The W. C. T. U. traveler pointed to her white ribbon and said, "I'll have to go without." Whereupon the waiter whispered, "It's just cherry juice, lady, just cherry juice!"

**Shall It Be This?**  
Potatoes and salt, with a crust of bread, For the best little woman the Lord ever made,  
While the rum seller's wife feeds on tarts and wine,  
Bought with my money, if so I incline;  
This shall it be,  
For mine and for me?

Tatters and rags for my own little one,  
My fair, comely baby, my own darling son;  
While the rum-seller's children go warm and well clad,  
On my earnings, wrested from my bonny lad;

This shall it be,  
For mine and for me?

**Did You Know It?**

We run the government, pay the most liberal pensions of any nation of the world, and more of them; we have a public school system of which we are intensely proud; we have universities, colleges, academies and normal schools all over our broad land; we pay in the United States fifteen and sixteen years' schooling for twenty-five million children. And yet the cost of government, of pensions and of education combined is but two-thirds the amount of our drink bill.

**Moral Light.**  
No man has a moral right to do that which, if the whole world should follow his example, as some are sure to do, will produce more harm than good.—Neal Dow, Father of the Maine prohibition law.

**A Sign of the Times.**  
The biggest street-car advertising company in America refused, for righteousness sake, a \$150,000 contract, for a three years' campaign of education by advertising-cards in the cars, urging the use of beer.

**MADE OVER NURSERY RHYME****OUR TEACHERS' DEPARTMENT**

Edited by Prof. Charles D. Lewis

**The Seed Ear's Story****Use the Story in the School**

In connection with this story have the children start a contest in selecting seed corn.

Teach them from the story what it takes to make a good ear, and when it should be selected. Also how it should be cared for during the winter.

Have as many boys, and girls, too, as will select ten of the finest ears that they can find in the field of their father and bring it to the school for an exhibit. The corn, when hung upon the wall will make an ornament to the house, and at the same time interest and instruct the children.

At the end of the term see to it that the corn is taken home to be used as seed next year.

This story and the one printed a few weeks ago can be had in leaflet form by anyone who wishes to send 2 cents to the writer.

**The Seed Ear's Story**

I had been tramping through a large cornfield all afternoon with my friend, watching him select seed corn, and when I went to my room at night I was very tired. It had been one of those perfect September days, clear, still, hot in the sunshine, cool in the shade, when it is a joy to live on a farm.

"As to the actual amount of food a schoolboy needs, the appetite is the safest guide," he stated. "Four meals a day are required. Breakfast is always an important meal with the schoolboy (particularly if he has had light supper the night before) and should be a full, hearty meal.

"It may begin with a moderate dish of porridge, with plenty of sugar and rich milk; after this eggs and bacon or fish, plenty of bread and butter, weak tea (made with hot milk) and a moderate amount of marmalade. A raw apple makes an excellent ending for breakfast. By 11 o'clock a rusk or dry biscuit and a glass of cold milk will probably be appreciated.

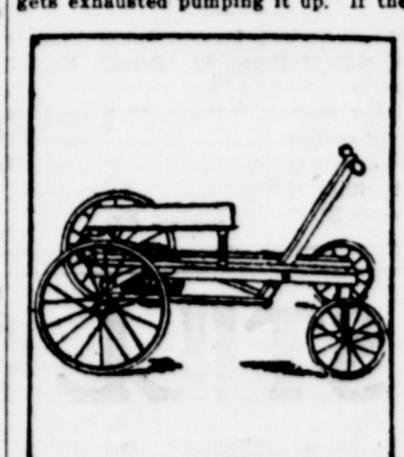
"Dinner at one o'clock should be the heavy meal of the day and should combine a generous amount of all of the three important food elements—proteins (meats and cheese), fats and carbohydrates (starches and sugars). Vegetable soup, roast or boiled butcher's meats, green vegetables and potatoes and a pudding or cold sweet form a reasonable menu. The child should drink water with his dinner, not milk, as the latter when taken with heavy food retards digestion.

"Regularity of meal times and plenty of time over the meals (to prevent the 'bolting' of food) are also of the utmost importance if the full benefit of the food is to be obtained."

**FIND PLEASURE ON COASTER**

Vehicle Is Operated by Small Boy Pumping Vertical Handle—Won't Go Backwards.

An improvement on boys' coasters has been made by an Illinois man. This vehicle, like some other coasters, is operated by the rider pumping a vertical handle which moves back and forth and propels the car by each motion. In this coaster, however, there is no loss motion, and when coasting the handle, instead of banging about dangerously, is at rest. Also, the mechanism is so arranged that the wheels can not turn backward, thus preventing it from rolling backward down a steep hill if the boy gets exhausted pumping it up. If the



Boys' New Coaster.

coaster gets along too fast down a hill when it is headed that way a very effective brake can be brought into play and stop it at once. The vehicle is designed to safeguard the boy, as well as give him pleasure.

**Honey Fudge.**

One and one-half cups of white sugar, one cup of brown sugar, one-half cup of milk, one ten-cent bottle of honey, tablespoon of vinegar, small piece of butter. Boil sugar and milk until it forms a soft ball in water, add the honey and boil until it forms a soft ball in water, add vinegar and butter, beat until creamy.

**Once Was Enough.**

"I wonder," mused Little Harry, who was studying his Sunday school lesson, "if men will ever live to be 500 or 600 years old again?"

"No, I guess not," replied his six-year-old sister. "The Lord tried the experiment once and they got so bad he had to drown most of them."

**OUR TEACHERS' DEPARTMENT**

Edited by Prof. Charles D. Lewis

**The Seed Ear's Story**

"Then you will notice that you cannot see my body anywhere except at the end where it grew fast to the stalk. In most cases a little of the Cob Man's body shows at the tip, but mine is covered with nice fat grains. In that way I could hold much more corn."

"My rows are all straight, too, and will select ten of the finest ears that they can find in the field of their father and bring it to the school for an exhibit. The corn, when hung upon the wall will make an ornament to the house, and at the same time interest and instruct the children.

"Then you will notice that you cannot see my body anywhere except at the end where it grew fast to the stalk. In most cases a little of the Cob Man's body shows at the tip, but mine is covered with nice fat grains. In that way I could hold much more corn."

"My rows are all straight, too, and run my whole length. This, also enables me to hold more grains."

"If you will take me up and try to bend or twist me, you will find another good thing about me."

I did as he suggested, and found that the whole ear was almost as solid as a stone.

"Do you know why I am so solid?

It is because my grains are packed so full of food for the babies wrapped in them, that they are pressed tightly together. If you will notice, their shape you will see that they are like little wedges, wide at the top and narrow at the bottom. That makes them fit close all along. All fine ears have their grain like that. See how long they are, too. I have more corn on me than many ears that are larger than I am."

"Another reason why the farmer selected me was because I grow close to the stalk on a short shank."

"Yes" I replied. "I noticed that, and also that there was another ear on the stalk, almost as large as you are."

"My people all do that way when they are well fed," he answered.

"Only a few used to do it, but for years this farmer has been going through his fields each fall as he did to-day and taking the finest ears from the best stalk that had two ears on them. Of course children are like their parents, so from year to year we have become more and more like the corn he wants us to be. It pays him well to do this, for we now give him ten to fifteen bushels more corn to each acre than we did when he began to care for us in this way."

"All of the corn babies in my

grains are not of the same kind exactly. Some are better than others.

I suppose it is that way with all children. If you plant them you should

go through the field and take your

seed from only the best of them

again next fall. Some may make ears

that are real "scrubs," for mother

still has a little bad blood in her."

"Our farmer treats us well in

other ways, too. Did you notice how

soft and fine the soil is? And there

is not a weed anywhere. He plows

the ground deep and breaks all of

the clods up before he puts the seed in.

Then he only stirs the top of

the soil enough to kill the weeds

and keep the Waterboys from flying

away, so that our roots are never

harmed. They scarcely ever strike

a clod, so that they can go as deep

as they like hunting for food."

"Besides this he never plants us

twice in the same field without growing

some other crop in it for two or

three years. One of these crops is

always Clover or some one of the

Clover family, and they take food

from the air for us, you know. Then

he always feeds every bit of our

stalks and leaves and grain to his

animals, and they make great

loads of manure which he puts on the

land for us."

I did as I was asked to do, and

soon found a fine little face smiling

at me. It was the Corn Cob Man, the

son of Mother Corn Stalk, who holds

all of her babies for her.

"You never saw me before, did

you?" he said with a laugh. "We

Cob Men usually die before the

grains are taken off us, and if we

do not, we draw our faces so far back

into our bodies that no one ever

sees us. I am very strong and may

live quite a while yet, though my

work is all done."

"There are a number of things

about me which make me a good

ear," he continued. "In the first

place my body, the cob, as you call it,

is strong and light and of medium

size. It will not break easily, and

waste the grains, it dries out quickly

after I am dead and put into the

crib, and yet it is not so large as to

take up more room than is necessary."

**Home Course****In Domestic Science****II.—Selection of Food.**By EDITH G. CHARLTON,  
In Charge of Domestic Economy, Iowa  
State College.Copyright, 1910, by American Press  
Association.

function of this class of food is to give energy. Before energy is evolved there must be heat, but as heat producers the carbohydrates are not as valuable as fats. The latter are more than three-fourths carbon. This fact at once proves that fat in some form is the food to be eaten when heat is required. It is the food which appeals to the appetite more strongly in winter than in summer and is liked better in cold climates than in warm. If it were impossible to have both fat and sugar in the diet no great harm would result to the body for some time, because both contain the same elements and both perform the same function—namely, give heat and energy. Not so with the proteins, however, because being the only class which contains nitrogen, no other can substitute for them.

**Danger in Overeating.**

After learning of the importance of protein foods the first conclusion may be that they should form the greater part of the diet and should largely compose the daily bill of fare. This is a common mistake and one to be carefully avoided. The intake of food should not be greater than the needs of the body and to preserve its normal equilibrium. Too much food of any kind necessitates too much work on the organs of digestion and elimination and produces certain irregularities of the body functions. Too much protein—that is, too liberal an allowance of meat, fish, eggs, cheese, etc., in the meals will clog the system with urea, throw too much work on the kidneys in their effort to carry off this final product in the digestion of protein. Too much protein in the diet induces rheumatism and similar disorders. When too much fat, or carbohydrate, is eaten it is stored up

## LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BEREAL AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

## DR. BEST,

DENTIST

CITY PHONE 155

Office over Berea Bank &amp; Trust Co.

## DAN H. BRECK

Fire, Life, Accident, and Live Stock INSURANCE

Will sign your bond.

Phone 505 Richmond, Ky.

## L. &amp; N. TIME TABLE.

## North Bound Local

Knoxville	7:00 a. m.	10:55 p. m.
Berea	1:04 p. m.	3:53 a. m.
Cincinnati	6:30 p. m.	7:45 a. m.

## South Bound Local

Cincinnati	6:30 a. m.	8:15 p. m.
Berea	12:34 p. m.	1:23 a. m.
Knoxville	6:45 p. m.	8:50 a. m.

## Express Trains

Stop to take on and let off passengers from beyond Dayton, O., or from Atlanta and beyond.

## South Bound

Cincinnati	8:00 a. m.
Berea	11:44 a. m.

## North Bound

Berea	4:46 p. m.
Cincinnati	8:37 p. m.

WANTED: Quick delivery—50,000 6x8x8 feet white oak cross ties. For prices, write H. C. Woolf, Berea, Ky.

Miss Lillian Ambrose has returned to Berea after an extended visit with relatives and friends in Ohio.

Mr. T. J. Scrivner was visiting at the home of his son, Edgar, at the first of the week.

Mrs. Grace Bender and little son of Richmond have been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Scrivner.

Miss Nettie Oldham visited with friends in town, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. B. F. VanWinkle and children left, Saturday, for a few days visit with Mr. Green Bales and family in Pendleton County.

Miss Hazel Emerson has returned to Cleveland, Ohio, after spending a couple of weeks with friends in Berea.

Miss Lucy Holliday left, Tuesday, for Jackson, Ky., where she will visit at the home of her uncle, Mr. Malcolm Holliday.

Prof. Lewis and family left at the first of the week for a visit with Mrs. Lewis' parents in Casey County.

Miss Myrtle Baker is visiting with friends at Panola.

Mrs. Alice Moore spent a part of this week at the home of her brother, Mr. W. R. Gabbard at Wallacetown.

Miss Dora Ely was in town Saturday and Sunday from her school at Peytontown.

Mr. John Muncey and crew returned home last Saturday from Bagdad, Ky., where he has been erecting a fine \$3,000 dwelling for Mr. James Bryant.

We are very glad to learn that Mrs. Howard Hudson is recovering from an illness, caused by a recent fall.

Mr. Ernest Bender of Richmond was visiting in Berea over Sunday.

Miss Mildred Hudson is spending a few weeks with friends in Cincinnati.

Mr. Wm. Jones left for Cincinnati, last Thursday. He will be employed there for some time with a Street Car Company.

Mr. Herbert A. Emery, a merchant of Washington, D. C., was visiting Miss Nora Wilson at Boone Tavern, last week.

Miss Lizzie Golden and daughter, Ina, of Fort Scott, Kansas, are visiting the former's mother and two sisters in town.

Mrs. E. A. VanWinkle and children left last Wednesday for a month's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gibson of Nicholls, W. Va.

THE RACKET STORE  
MRS. EARLY

The Messrs Burnie Franklin and Chas. Marcum arrived, Tuesday. They will enter school at the beginning of the Fall term.

Mrs. Mary Faulkner returned, Monday night, from Cincinnati after visiting for two weeks with her two sons, George and Bruce.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Roberts and children returned from their vacation, Friday night.

Mr. Howard Taylor meets many warm welcomes as he adorns the street with his cheerful smiles. Glad he is back.

The Union Church has some fine audiences this summer, despite the absence of so many members. The Home Department of the Sunday School has more than doubled in number under the leadership of Mrs. Howard Hudson. Mr. Osborne's Bible class in his absence is taught by Mr. Hudson. You should be one of the interested number.

Miss Ruby Smith who is teaching in Rockcastle County was at home, Saturday and Sunday.

## REV. FREDERIC LEE WEBB

Rev. Frederic Lee Webb, who has been at Flag Pond, Tenn., as pastor and social worker for seven years, by reason of health is making a change for at least two years. While passing thru the country on horseback, on the way to his new field, he is making a study of the different mission works in Kentucky. He made observations in Unicoi, Green, Washington, Hawkins and Hancock counties, Tennessee; visited schools in Lee County, and then passed on thru Harlan, Leslie, Clay, Jackson and Madison counties in Kentucky, passing through as many isolated valleys as possible.

Mr. Webb visited Berea College on the way, stopping at the home of Jas. C. Bowman, also visiting Miss Alice Sparks at the Berea Hospital. He goes to Wapakaneta, O., to take charge of a parish there.

Kenova, W. Va., Aug. 5, 1912. Dear Mr. Faulkner:

While traveling it is surprising to notice how one section of the country is isolated from another. Probably as good an example of this as

## LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Berea, Ky., Sept. 15th, 1912.

Dear Mr. Faulkner:

While traveling it is surprising to notice how one section of the country is isolated from another. Probably as good an example of this as

## Buggies!!

The best thing on earth is all you can expect, and that's what you get when you buy your BUGGY at WELCH'S

## Save the Difference

## FAMILY REUNION

On last Sunday a reunion of S. H. Baughman's family was held at the home of Dr. Craig, in Berea.

The different members of the family came in automobiles from Stanford to Berea on Sunday morning and spent the day. Those present were J. H. Baughman and wife; J. S. Baughman, wife and children; W. H. Wearen, wife and children; L. W. Saufley, wife and son, and W. B. McKinney, wife and daughter. Mrs. McKinney and daughter and Miss Annetta Wearen will remain in Berea a few days. Miss Sallie Mills Craig and Sam B. Craig returned to Stanford to attend the County fair.

Dr. P. Cornelius made a professional call to McKee on Monday of this week.

Miss Bettie Azbill of Richmond visited in town the first of the week.

Mr. Jno. M. Baker of Plattsburg, Mo., and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Baker, of Wallaceon, Ky., spent last Tuesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Wallace, of Berea. Mr. Baker will remain with his parents for another week. His many friends will be glad to have him again in their midst.

Mr. J. B. Richardson returned from Cincinnati, Monday night.

Mr. Wm. Hays of Conway spent Tuesday with his son, Mr. Oscar Hays, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Ogg visited Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Griggs of Union from Friday until Monday.

Miss Belle Denney of Stanford visited with Dr. Craig and family last week.

Mrs. Ed. Scrivner and children left, Monday, for a two weeks visit with Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Scrivner at Lexington, Ky.

The Messrs. U. B. Roberts, John Dean, Prof Seale, J. D. Clarkston, R. H. Christian and J. W. Stephens attended the Blue Grass Fair at Lexington, Tuesday.

Dr. and Mrs. S. R. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Preston and the Misses Maude and Nora Welch attended the Blue Grass Fair at Lexington, Wednesday.

This is a very productive Farm all in grass but 40 acres, fine for Wheat, Tobacco, Corn, Bluegrass and Clover.

TERMS Easy and will be Made Known on Day of Sale.

For further information write me.

N. H. BOGIE, 376 S. Upper St. Lexington, Ky.

I. M. DUNN, Auct., Danville, Ky.

## PUBLIC SALE

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1912

AT 2 O'CLOCK, P. M.

I will sell my Farm at Public Sale located in Garrard County four and one-half miles from Lancaster on Sugar Creek Pike, containing 166 1/2 acres, improvements consist of two story frame dwelling in good repair, 1 Tobacco barn 120x40 ft. and other improvements.

This is a very productive Farm all in grass but 40 acres, fine for Wheat, Tobacco, Corn, Bluegrass and Clover.

TERMS Easy and will be Made Known on Day of Sale.

For further information write me.

N. H. BOGIE, 376 S. Upper St. Lexington, Ky.

I. M. DUNN, Auct., Danville, Ky.

I might add that

You're beaten to earth—well, well, what of that! Come up with a smiling face: 'Tis nothing against you to fall down flat, but to lie there—that's disgrace.

God helps those who help themselves.

He that is faithful in that which is least is faithful also in much.

The brave soul can mend even disaster.

Lost time is never found again.

The KITCHEN CABINET

We carry the following brands:

Black Draught, Kentucky Horseman's Condition Powders, Liniments, Healing Lotion, Colic Relief and Distemper Remedy.

PRATT'S Animal Regulator and Poultry Regulator.

BOURBON Stock Tonic, Hog Cholera Remedy, Poultry Cure, Insecticide, and Egg producer.

PEOPLE'S Stock Remedy and Poultry Remedy.

COX'S Barbed Wire Liniment, KENDALL'S Spavin Cure and others.

G. E. PORTER, Ph. G.

Phone 10

Berea, Ky.

## OBITUARY

On August 6, the angel of death

visited the home of Walter Tisdale,

and took from the family midst

the beloved wife, Maud A. Tisdale,

who was also the mother of three

children.

The cause of her death was tuberculosis. Loving hands administered to every comfort and need, but God in His infinite wisdom knew best and took her home.

Mrs. Tisdale, at the time of her death, was thirty-three years of age; a member of the Glades Christian church, and a devout and faithful follower until the end.

Besides her three children, she is survived by a father, brother and two sisters, including a host of friends, to mourn her loss.

## CARD OF THANKS

The family of the deceased, Maud A. Tisdale, want to express their heartfelt thanks to the friends and neighbors who, through her long illness did so much for her comfort and happiness.

## LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Kenova, W. Va., Aug. 5, 1912.

Dear Mr. Faulkner:

While traveling it is surprising to notice how one section of the country is isolated from another. Probably as good an example of this as

## FOR SALE

Farm in Garrard County, containing 86 1/2 acres good land, good orchard, cottage house, good small barn, drilled well, about three miles from Berea. Price \$55 per acre.

House and lot in Berea, two story,

plenty room, orchard, mountain water in house, barn, good garden, these two places is what you need to take advantage of the expense of sending your children to Berea College, the best school in the states. Attendance last winter about seventeen hundred students. Price for house and lot \$2,500.

D. N. Welch, Postmaster.

## CREDITORS TAKE NOTICE

As assignee of R. J. Engle and Son, W. C. Engle, being the son, I will

on Friday, August 23rd, 1912 in the

law office of T. J. Coyle in Berea,

Ky., sit to hear proof and receive

claims against R. J. Engle and Son

of Berea, Ky. All persons having

claims against them will on or before

said date produce them to me either in person or by mail, properly verified as required by law or same will be barred.

All persons owing R. J. Engle and Son, or W. C. Engle will please come forward and settle and if not settled within 30 days, same will be sued.

This July 26th, 1912.

## FOR SALE OR RENT

One up-to-date 7 room house on west side of Boone St., Berea, Ky.

Piano furnished and one room reserved.

Best location in town. Well and all necessary out-buildings. Rent \$10 per month, or sale price \$2,500 if sold within 30 days. See N. J. Coyle or write Eli Baker, Harlan, Ky.

or write Eli Baker, Harlan, Ky.

J. W. Smith, Chairman.





# FRECKLES

By  
Gene Stratton-  
Porter

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& CO.

the happy Freckles the care of the angel, who had brought her banjo and a roll of songs. The Bird Woman told them that they might go to Freckles' room and practice until she finished with Little Chicken, and then she and McLean would come to the concert.

It was almost three hours before they finished and came down the west trail. As they reached the bushes at the entrance the voice of the angel stopped them, for it was commanding and filled with much impatience.

"Freckles James Ross McLean," she was saying, "you fill me with dark blue despair! You're singing as if your voice was glass and liable to break at any minute. Why don't you sing as you did a week ago? You are a fraud! You led me to think that there was the making of a great singer in you, and now you are singing—do you know how badly you are singing?"

"Yis," said Freckles meekly. "I'm thinking I'm too happy to be singing well today. The music don't come right only when I'm lonesome and sad. The world's for being all sunshine at present, for among you and Mr. McLean and the Bird Woman I'm after being that happy that I can't keep my thoughts on me notes. It's more than sorry I am to be disappointing you. Play it over, and I'll be beginning again, and this time I'll hold hard."

"Well," said the angel, "it seems to me that if I had all the things to be proud of that you have I'd lift up my head and sing!"

"And what is it I've to be proud of, ma'am?" politely inquired Freckles.

"Why, a whole worldful of things," cried the angel explosively. "For one thing you can be good and proud over the way you've kept the timber thieves out of this lease and the trust your father has in you. You can be proud over the way every one speaks of you. I heard man say a few days ago that the Limberlost was full of disagreeable things—positive dangers, unhealthy as it could be, and that since the memory of the first settlers it has been a rendezvous for runaways, thieves and murderers. This swamp is named for a man that got here and wandered around 'till he starved. That man I was talking with said he wouldn't take your job for \$1,000 a month—in fact, he said he wouldn't take it for any money, and you've never missed a day or lost a tree. Proud! Why, I should think you would just parade around about proper over that!"

"And you can always be proud that you are born an Irishman. My father is Irish, and if you want to see him just get up and strut give him a teeny opening to enlarge on his race. He says that if the Irish had decent territory they'd lead the world. He says they've always been handicapped by lack of space and of fertile soil. He says if Ireland had been as big and fertile as Indians, why, England wouldn't ever have had the upper hand. She'd just be a little appendage. Fancy England an appendage! He says Ireland has the finest orators and the keenest statesmen in Europe today, and when England wants to fight with whom does she fill her trenches? Irishmen, of course! Ireland has the greenest grass and trees, the finest stones and lakes, and they're jaunting cars. I don't know just exactly what they are, but Ireland has all there are anyway. They're a lot of great actors and a few singers, and there never was a sweater poet than one of theirs. You should hear my father recite 'Dear Harp of My Country.' He does it this way."

The angel rose, made an elaborate old time bow and, holding up the banjo, recited in clipping feet and meter, with rhythmic swing and a touch of brogue:

"Dear harp of my country" (the angel ardently clasped the banjo), "in darkness I found thee" (she held it up to the light); "The cold chain of silence had hung o'er thee long" (she muted the strings with her rosy palm); "Then proudly, my own Irish harp, I unbound thee" (she threw up her head and swept a ringing harmony). "And gave all thy chords to light, freedom and song" (she crashed into the notes of the accompaniment she had been playing for Freckles).

"That's what you want to be thinking of!" she cried. "Not darkness and lonesomeness and sadness, but 'light, freedom and song.' I can't begin to think off hand of all the big, splendid things an Irishman has to be proud of, but whatever they are they are all yours and you are a part of them. I just despise that 'saddest when I sing' business. You can sing! Now you go over there and do it! I'm going to come down the aisle playing that accompaniment, and when I stop in front of you you sing!"

The Bird Woman explained to him that it was an easy matter with the subject she then had in hand, and as Little Chicken was too small to be frightened by him and large enough to be getting troublesome, she was glad of his company. They went to the chicken log together, leaving to



"IN DARKNESS I FOUND THEE!"

there, she was coming down the aisle toward him, playing compellingly, and rifts of light were touching her with golden glory. Freckles stood as if transfixed.

The blood rioted in his veins.

The cathedral was majestically beautiful, from arched dome of frescoed gold, green and blue in never ending shades and harmonies to the mosaic aisle she trod, richly inlaid in choicest colors and gigantic pillars that were God's handiwork fashioned and perfected down through ages of sunshine and rain. But the fair young face and divinely molded form of the angel were his most perfect work of all. Never had she looked so surpassingly beautiful.

She was smiling encouragingly now, and as she came toward him she struck the chords full and strong.

The heart of poor Freckles almost burst with dull pain and his great love for her. In his desire to fulfill her expectations he forgot everything else, and when she reached his initial chord he was ready. He literally burst forth:

"Three little leaves of Irish green  
United on one stem.  
Love, truth and valor do they mean.  
They form a magic gem."

The angel's eyes widened curiously, and her lips fell apart. A heavier color swept into her cheeks. She had intended to arouse him. She had succeeded with a vengeance. She was too young to know that in the effort to rouse a man women frequently kindle fires that they can neither quench nor control. Freckles was looking out over her head now and singing that song as it had never been sung before for her alone, and instead of her helping him, as she had intended, he was carrying her with him on the waves of his voice away, away into a world she knew not of. When he struck into the chorus, wide eyed and panting, she was swaying toward him and playing for dear life to keep up.

"Oh, do you love? Oh, say you love.  
You love the shamrock green!"

At the last note Freckles' voice died away and his eyes fastened on the angel's. He had given his best and his all. He fell on his knees and folded his arms across his breast. The angel, as if magnetized, walked straight down the aisle to him, running her fingers into the crisp masses of his red hair, tilted his head back and laid her lips on his forehead.

Then she stepped back and faced him. "Good boy!" she said in a voice that wavered from the throbbing of her shaken heart. "Dear boy! I knew you could do it! I knew it was in you! Freckles, when you go out into the world, if you can face a great audience and sing like that, just once, you will be immortal, and anything you want will be yours."

"Anything?" gasped Freckles.

"Anything," said the angel.

Freckles found his feet, muttered something and, catching up his old bucket, plunged into the swamp blindly on a pretense of getting water. The angel walked slowly across the study and sat down on the rustic bench and through narrowed lids intently studied the tip of her shoe.

## CHAPTER XIII.— FRECKLES' BUTTERFLIES.

**O**UT on the trail the Bird Woman wheeled on McLean with a dumfounded look.

"Do you think the angel knew she did that?" she asked softly.

"No," said McLean. "I do not. But the poor boy knew it. Heaven help him!"

The Bird Woman stared across the gently waving swale. "I don't see how I am going to blame her," she said at last. "It's so exactly what I would have done myself."

"Say the rest," demanded McLean hoarsely. "Do him justice."

"He is a born gentleman," conceded the Bird Woman. "He took no advantage. He never even offered to touch her. Whatever that kiss meant to him, he recognized it was the loving impulse of a child under stress of strong emotion. He was fine and manly as any man ever could have been."

McLean lifted his hat. "Thank you," he said simply and parted the bushes for her to enter Freckles' room.

It was her first visit, and before she left she sent for her cameras and made studies of each side of it and of the cathedral. She was entranced with the delicate beauty of the place, and her eyes kept following Freckles as if she could not believe that it could be his conception and work.

"That was a happy day. The Bird

woman had brought a lunch, and they spread it, with Freckles' dinner, on the study floor and sat about, resting and enjoying themselves. But the angel put her banjo into its case, silently gathered up her music, and no one mentioned the concert.

The Bird Woman left McLean and the angel to clear away the lunch and with Freckles examined the walls of his room and told him all she knew about his shrubs and flowers. She analyzed a cardinal flower and showed him what he had all summer wanted to know—why the bees buzzed ineffectually about it while the humming birds found in it an ever ready feast. Some of his specimens were so rare that she was unfamiliar with them, and with the flower book between them they knelt, studying the different varieties. She wandered the length of the cathedral aisle with him, and it was at her suggestion that he lighted his altar with a row of flaming foxfire.

As Freckles came up to the cabin from his long day at the swamp he saw Mrs. Chicken sweeping away to the south and wondered where she was going. He stepped into the bright, cozy little kitchen, and as he reached down the wash basin he asked Mrs. Duncan question.

"Mother Duncan, do kisses wash off?"

"Lord, na, Freckles!" she cried. "At least the ayes ye get from people ye love dinna. They dinna stay on the outside. They strike in until they find the center of your heart and make their stopping place there, and naething can take them from ye—I doubt if even death. Na, lad, ye can be reet sure kisses dinna wash off."

Freckles set the basin down and muttered, "I needn't be afraid to be washing, then, for that one struck in." "I wish," said Freckles at breakfast one morning, "that I had some way to be sending a message to the Bird Woman. I've something down at the swamp that I'm believing never happened before, and surely she'll be wanting to know about it." "What now, Freckles?" asked Mrs. Duncan.

"Why, the oddest thing I ever heard of," said Freckles. "The whole insect tribe gone on a spree. I'm supposing it's my fault, but it all happened by accident-like. You see, on the swale side of the line, right against me trail, there's one of these scrub wild crab trees. Where the grass grows thick about it is the finest place you ever conceived of for snakes. Having women about has set me trying to clean out those fellows a bit, and yesterday I noticed that tree in passing. It struck me that it would be a good idea to be taking it out. First I thought I'd take me hatchet and cut it down, for it ain't thicker than me upper arm. Then I remembered how it was blooming in the spring and filling all the air with sweetness. The coloring of the blossoms is beautiful, and I hated to be killing it. I just cut the grass short all about it. Then I started at the ground, trimmed up the trunk near the height of me shoulder and left the top spreading. That made it look so truly ornamental that, idle like, I chips off the rough places neat, and this morning, on me soul, it's a sight. You see, cutting off the limbs and trimming up the trunks sets the sap running. In this hot sun it ferments in a few hours. There isn't much room for more things to crowd on that tree than there are, and to get drunker isn't noways possible."

"Weed, I be draved on!" exclaimed Mrs. Duncan. "What kind of things do ye mean, Freckles?"

"Why, just an army of black ants. Some of them are sucking away like old toppers. Some of them are setting up on their tails and hind legs, diddling away with their fore feet and wiping their eyes. Some are rolling around on the ground, contented. There are quantities of big bluebottle flies over the bark and hanging on the grasses about, too drunk to steer a course flying, so they just buzz away like flying and all the time sitting still. The snake feeders are too full to feed anything, even more sap to themselves. There's a lot of hard backed bugs—beetles, I guess—colored like the brown, blue and black of a peacock's tail. They hang on until the legs of them are so weak they can't stick a minute longer, and then they break away and fall to the ground. They just lay there on their backs, fably clawing air. When it wears off a bit, up they get and go crawling back for more, and they so full they bump into each other and roll over. Sometimes they can't climb the tree until they wait to sober up a little. There's a lot of big black and gold bumblebees, done for entire, stumbling over the bark and rolling on the ground. They just lay there on their backs, rocking from side to side, singing to themselves like fat, happy babies. The wild bees keep up a steady buzzing with the beating of their wings."

The butterflies are the worst old toppers of them all. They're just a curse! You never saw the beat of the beauties! They come every color you could be naming and every shape you could be thinking up. They drink and drink until if I'm driving them away they stagger as they fly and turn somersaults in the air. If I leave them alone they cling to the grasses, shivering happy-like, and I'm blest, Mother Duncan, if the best of them could be unlockin' the front door with a lead pencil, even."

"I never heard of anything sae surprising," said Mrs. Duncan.

"It's a rare sight to watch them, and no one ever made a picture of a thing like that before, I'm for thinking," said Freckles earnestly.

"Na," said Mrs. Duncan. "Ye can be pretty sure there dinna. The Bird Woman must have word in some way if ye walk the line and I walk to

town and tell her."

Freckles took his lunch and went down to the swamp. He could find no trace of anything, yet he felt a tense nervousness, as if trouble might be brooding. He came around to his room and cautiously scanned the entrance before he stepped in. Then he pushed the bushes apart with his right arm and entered, his left hand on the butt of his favorite revolver. Instantly he knew that some one had been there. He could find no trace of a clew to confirm his belief, yet so intimate was he with the spirit of the place that he knew.

He was most sure about the case. Nothing was disturbed, yet it seemed to Freckles that he could see where prying fingers had tried the lock. He stepped back of the case, carefully examining the ground all about it, and close by the tree to which it was nailed he found a deep, fresh footprint in the spongy soil—a long, narrow print, that was never made by the foot of Wesser. The feeling rose that he was being watched.

Growing restive at last under the strain, he plunged boldly into the swamp and searched minutely all about his room, but he could not discover the least thing to give him further cause for alarm. Every rod he traveled he used the caution that sprang from knowledge of danger and the direction from which it would probably come. Several times he thought of sending for McLean, but for his life he could not make up his mind to do it with nothing more tangible than one footprint to justify him.

He waited until he was sure Duncan would be at home, if he were coming for the night, before he went up to

"Do you suppose heaven is any finer than that?" asked Freckles.

The angel returned to say that the Bird Woman was telling a story to those inside and she could not come for a short time.

"You won't come in?" she pleaded.

"I must not," said Freckles. "I am not dressed to be among your friends."

"Then," said the angel, "we mustn't go through the house, because it would disturb the story, but I want you to come around the outside way to the conservatory and have some of my birthday lunch and get some cake to take to Mrs. Duncan and the babies."

The night was warm and the angel most beautiful and kind. A sort of triple delirium of spirit, mind and body seized upon Freckles and developed a boldness all unnatural. He slightly parted the heavy curtains that separated the conservatory from the company and looked in. He almost stopped breathing. He had read of things that, but he had never seen them.

"Do you suppose heaven is any finer than that?" asked Freckles.

"Do you want to be laughing harder than that?" queried Freckles.

"A laugh is always good," said the angel. "A little more avoidups won't hurt me. Go ahead."

"Well," said Freckles, "I'm only that I feel all over as if I belonged in there. I could wear fine clothes and move over those floors and hold me own against the best of them."

"But where does my laugh come in?" demanded the angel as if she had been defrauded.

"And you ask me where the laugh comes in, looking me in the face after that," marveled Freckles.

"I wouldn't be so foolish as to laugh at such a manifest truth as that," said the angel. "Any one that knows you even half as well as I do knows that you are never guilty of a discourtesy and you move with twice the grace of any man here. Why shouldn't you feel as if you belonged where people are graceful and courteous?"

"On me soul," said Freckles, "you are kind to be thinking it. You are doubly kind to be saying it."

The curtains parted, and a woman came toward them. Her silks and laces trailed along the polished floors. The lights gleamed on her neck and arms and flashed from rare jewels. She was smiling brightly and until she spoke Freckles had not fully realized that it was his loved Bird Woman.

Noticing his bewilderment, she cried, "Why, Freckles, don't you know me in my war clothes?"

"I do in the uniform in which you fight the Limberlost," said Freckles.

The Bird Woman broke into a laugh. Then he told her why he had come.

## CHAPTER XIV.

CAPTURED BY BLACK JACK.

**A**s they talked the angel was busy packing a box of sandwiches, cake, fruit and flowers. She gave him a last frosty glass, thanked him repeatedly for bringing news of new material, and then Freckles went out into the night. He rode for the Limberlost with his eyes on the stars.

The one thing Freckles knew that he could do was to sing. The Duncans heard him coming a mile up the corridor and could not believe their senses. Freckles unfastened the box from his belt and gave Mrs. Duncan and the children all the eatables it contained, except one big piece of cake that he carried to the sweet loving Duncan. He put the flowers back in the box and set it up among his books. He did not say anything, but they understood it was not to be touched.

Then Freckles started for the swamp. As he rode he sang, and as he sang he worshipped, but the god he tried to glorify was a dim and faraway mystery. The angel was warm flesh and blood.

With the near approach of dawn Freckles tuned his last note. Weary almost to failing, he turned from the trail into the path leading to the cabin for a few hours' rest.

As Freckles left the trail from the swale near the south entrance four large, muscular men rose up and swiftly and carefully entered the swamp by the wagon road. Two of them carried a big saw, the third coils of rope and wire, and all were heavily armed. They left one man on guard at the entrance. The other three made their way through the darkness and soon were at Freckles' room. He had left the swamp on his wheel from the west trail. They counted on his returning on the wheel and circling the east line before he came there.

A little below the west entrance to Freckles' room Black Jack stepped into the swale and, binding a wire tight about a scrub oak, carried it below the waving grasses, stretched it taut across the trail and fastened it to a tree in the swamp. Then he obliterated all signs of his work and arranged the grass over the wire until it was so completely covered that only minute examination would reveal it.

They entered Freckles' room with coarse oaths and jests. In a few moments his specimen case with its

# INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.

## LESSON FOR AUGUST 18.

### THE RULER'S DAUGHTER.

**LESSON TEXT**—Mark 5:21-43.  
**GOLDEN TEXT**—“And taking the child by the hand he said unto her, Tathith cumi; which is, being interpreted, Damsel, I say unto thee, arise.” Mark 5:41.

This is one of the most beautiful stories of the Bible. It appeals to the loving parents' heart, and charms the attention of every child in the home. The introduction of the woman who touched his garment is referred to by three of the gospel writers and show us an intensely interesting side light as to the reception accorded Jesus during his Galilean ministry.

The dramatic personae is as follows: First, the father. From his life he is about to lose all the poetry and music of his home.

Second, the child. She was only twelve years old, just on the threshold of Jewish womanhood. It takes no imagination to picture her life up to this time, how it had entwined itself into the heart of the father as well as the other loved ones. The stricken diseased child is yet to be found in the land, that is what makes the picture so vivid. Why this suffering? Why these separations? We cannot reply but our Heavenly Father knows it all, and some day we will read his answer in the glory of his presence.

Third, the woman. Who, where from, nor whither to, we are not told. Only one of that vast throng who had just faith to touch the hem of his garment, and she was made whole.

#### Calm Dignity of Jesus.

And lastly, the Galilean prophet. One whose response to the cry of need was so instantaneous albeit without haste or fret or unrest. We can, in imagination, see them as they walk along the roadway. Jesus certainly had a meaning in pausing as they are interrupted for we must remember that the woman was healed the moment she touched his garment and before they paused. Having taught the multitude and encouraged the heart of Jairus they reach the home and allowing none but his elect three, Peter, James and John, he enters the house, which is now in a tumult due to the weeping and wailing of the mourners, both the professional and the bereaved. Again we are impressed with the calm dignity of Jesus as he asked them “Why this tumult? The child only sleeps.” Their laughing scorn is due to their ignorance of the power of this man, though the record is a strong emphasis upon the fact that the child was really dead.

When he had turned the unbelievers out, Jesus takes the father and mother and the disciples into the death chamber, the occasion was too sacred for the mere manifestation of power before a crowd. Taking the child by the hand, a personal touch, not by proxy, Jesus speaks those wonderful words which form the golden text.

#### Beautiful Love Picture.

Having restored the child to its parents Jesus admonishes them not to publish the news broadcast, evidently as he was not ready to precipitate matters in the minds of the multitude for of a surety he knew that in certain quarters the fact of the cure would be known.

This is a beautiful love picture:

1. The father's love—v. 22-24.

(a) His need.

(b) His position, “at Jesus' feet.”

(c) His plea, “I pray thee.”

(d) His insistence, “besought greatly.”

2. The stranger's plea—v. 25-24.

(a) An interruption.

(b) Of long standing.

(c) Jesus' knowledge.

(d) Jesus' response.

(e) Her confession.

(f) Her blessing.

3. The Master's love—v. 35-43.

(a) Jesus' knowledge (child not dead in his sight).

(b) Delay not mean refusal.

(c) The tender resurrection, an answer to faith.

(d) The provision for all her needs.

Sorrow brought Jairus to Jesus and sorrow today brings more men to Jesus than perhaps any other one means. Jairus was a ruler of the synagogue and as such had to lay aside his pride and his hostility to make his plea or to accept service of Jesus, and so must we lay aside our pride when we come to the Nazarene, casting ourselves as did Jairus in the dust at his feet, but notice Jesus did not suffer him long to remain in that place.

There are three recorded instances where Jesus raised the dead; this “only daughter,” an “only son” of a widow and the “only brother,” Lazarus of Mary and Martha. Jesus is laying still to the afflicted and to the fearful, “only believe.” He wants us to learn that the tap root of fear is unbelief. His only condition is that we believe. Jesus did not stop to argue with the scornful mourners. Arguments never convince men, but deeds will shut the mouth of the most blatant scorner.

We have in this lesson all the necessary evidence of the Deity of Jesus.

# Farm and Garden

## PLANNING THE FARM HOME.

### Worth Any Farmer's While to Pay Close Attention to the Details.

In the introduction of a bulletin recently prepared by A. T. Irwin of the Iowa Agricultural college relating to the adornment of the farm home attention is called to the fact that neat, conveniently arranged buildings and a well kept lawn attractively bordered with trees and shrubs add greatly to the appearance and value of the farm and to the happiness of its occupants.

A well thought out plan is the first requisite to get these results, as in the absence of a definite scheme serious mistakes are likely to be made. This plan should include the location of buildings, drives, walks, trees, shrubbery and every other feature which contributes either to the convenience or ornamentation of the place.

The location of the house and farm buildings is the first consideration. Even though it happens that some or all of these are already on the ground a plan for their location is important.

New farm homes are erected to supplant old ones, and other new farm structures are added, which make practicable a general consideration of the entire building scheme. Material improvements can often be made in a farmstead by a readjustment as new buildings.



Photograph by Iowa State college.

### BARE AND DESOLATE FARM HOME.

Buildings are put up, though the best results are obtained where things are planned right from the start.

In selecting a site for the house good drainage is the first requisite. A south or east slope is generally to be preferred, while a north slope is undesirable.

In its location give the house greatest prominence. The farmstead of all provides a home, and the residence should stand out as the central and most conspicuous feature of the picture.

To place the barn and other buildings in front of the house is to reverse the logical order of things.

Locate the house back far enough from the highway to afford privacy and give a good stretch of lawn in front and yet not so far back as to suggest a spirit of exclusion nor with a lawn so large that it cannot be properly cared for.

The general farm buildings should be in the rear of the farmhouse and the stable at least 150 or 200 feet away. Locate them to avoid odors being carried to the house by the summer winds. So far as practicable arrange the farm buildings to serve as a windbreak. Locate the yards on the side farthest from the house, though it is often an advantage to provide a paddock near the highway for the display of the farm herbs.

The business side of the farm must not be lost sight of, and special features of the general building equipment may be given prominence, such as the seed house or any other important feature of the place.

1. The farm is the basis of all industry, but for many years this country has made the mistake of unduly assisting manufacturers, commerce and other activities that center in cities at the expense of the farm.—James J. Hill.

### Dosing a Sheep.

Sheep medicine needs to be given carefully and should be as small as possible in quantity. Doses are administered by holding the animal between the knees and pouring the fluid into the mouth, observing the same precautions as to coughing as with other animals. The best form of bottle in the absence of the patented article is that in which saucers are sent out. They are strong, have narrow neck and are generally of about the right capacity—six to eight ounces.—American Cultivator.

2. Protect Sheep From Dogs. A Minnesota farmer says that he keeps dogs away from his flock by putting up in his pasture the dummy of a man holding a stick for a gun. This dummy is taken down every morning and put up again in the evening at different places from night to night. He says a sheep killing dog will not go near enough to the dummy to discover that it is a bogus man.

3. Value of Mulch For Fruit. With coarse mulch close around fruit plants and a fine earth mulch between the rows large crops may be carried safely through severe droughts. Commerce at once and continue until products are mature.—Household Journal.

## INTENSIVE FARMING . . .

### Government Crop Estimate

Huge Grain Crops — Corn Close to Top Notch — Average Better Than Shown for Ten Years — Wheat Also Makes Great Gain.

Washington, Aug. 9—This year's grain crops in the United States will be far in excess of last year's yield, it was estimated today by the Department of Agriculture. It will be better than the average crop for 10 years, and, in the case of a number of products, will make a new record, if present estimates are not overthrown by conditions at present unforeseen.

The country's corn crop, estimated at 2,811,000,000 bushels, will be the largest in the nation's history, with the exception of the years 1906 and 1910, the former being the banner year, with 2,927,000,000 bushels.

As for the wheat crop, estimated at

680,000,000 bushels, that will rank fifth in size in the last 20 years.

The oats crop will be the largest the country has gathered, surpassing by 21,000,000 bushels that of 1910, the previous best year.

In barley, too, this year will establish a new record, the estimated yield of 202,000,000 bushels being 24,000,000 bushels greater than that of 1905, the previous best year.

The yield of rye, 35,000,000 bushels, will equal that of 1910, the former record year.

Of potatoes, which will amount this year to 271,000,000 bushels, only 1902, with its 389,000,000 bushels, produced a larger yield.

### Apple Tree Planting

The number of bearing apple trees in the United States was smaller by one-fourth in 1910 than in 1900.

The decrease amounted to 50,000,000 trees, but it was offset by 66,000,000 trees which were not of bearing age when the 1910 census was taken. In making a brief review of the census figures the editor of Farm and Home says:

“In spite of the very heavy planting, which some pessimistic growers think has been overdone, the figures show that we are barely holding our own with the number of trees in bearing fifteen years ago, whereas the population and the demand for apples has shown a very marked increase. Of course, with better cultural methods, such as given by progressive orchardists, the average yield per tree will be materially increased, but not a very large percent of the trees receive such care.”

The planting of apple trees is not likely to be overdone. The old orchards are dying out and of the new ones planted a considerable percentage of the trees fail to reach maturity. There are great possibilities in apple culture, but comparatively few of the orchard owners are realizing on them. That is not because there is no market for apples, for good apples are always in demand at good prices. The census figures show the average income from apple orchards is only fifty-five cents to the tree. It is because of the lack of progressive cultural methods referred to by Farm and Home that it is no longer. There would be a sufficiency of orchards, perhaps, to supply the apple demand if so many of them were not left to care for themselves. In the meantime there are plenty of openings for “progressive orchardists.” — Louisville Courier-Journal.

### FEEDING BEEF CATTLE.

How a Bunch of Market Toppers Were Handled in the Feed Lot.

Two young Kansas farmers last winter marketed four carloads of steers at Kansas City which broke all records for top prices for the month. The steers averaged 1,492 pounds in weight and sold for \$7.90 a hundred after having spent 100 days in the feed lot, says the Iowa Homestead.

The cattle which established the record consisted of high grade Shorthorn two-year-olds, which averaged 915 pounds in weight at the time they were bought. These steers were wintered on wheat straw supplemented by shocked corn. About the first of May the animals went out on grass weighing 900 pounds, as the endeavor through the winter had been to merely maintain them in good condition without attempting to develop any pronounced gains.

All through the summer the beefes ran on blue grass and clover pasture, and on the 3d of October, when they were put in the feed lot, they averaged 1,273 pounds.

In the feed lot the steers were started on a ration of shocked corn and all the alfalfa hay which they would clean up with a relish. At the end of the first week a little ear corn was introduced into the menu, and the amount was gradually increased until at the end of the third week the steers were receiving full feed. It was not until the fifth week that the rapidly fattening animal, were supplied with shelled

would have used shelled corn earlier and in larger amounts if they had had enough available for this purpose, but as it was they were rather restricted in their use of this efficient feed due to its scarcity and resultant high price. At the end of the first month of finishing and conditioning shocked corn was supplanted by silage in the feeding ration, the great succulence of the ensilage being especially valuable in maintaining the steers in fine, healthy condition as well as materially influencing their appetites. Each steer received about ten to twelve pounds of silage daily in addition to the supply of alfalfa and grain.

At the end of the sixth week the steers were fed two pounds of cottonseed meal daily per animal, this concentrate being introduced into the ration in small amount and then slowly increased until the cattle were receiving a full feed of it. When the steers were on full feed the sixty-six animals consumed about twenty-five bushels of corn daily, the shelled corn and cottonseed meal being mixed together and fed twice a day, morning and evening. About 1 o'clock in the afternoon the ensilage was fed in the corn troughs. The sixty-six steers sold for \$7,779.29 and returned a profit of approximately \$50 per animal to their owner.

### The Sheep Flock.

Few lines of work offer greater financial returns for the capital invested than a good flock of breeding sheep. This is especially true when good mutton conformation is combined with a long, dense, fine fleece. The question of constitution is very important in sheep. In selecting rams blackness, low-setness, wide backs, loins and heavy, well filled hind quarters should be always demanded. The head should be broad and masculine in appearance, the neck short and the shoulder broad and compact. The legs should be short and straight, especially at the hocks. The skin should be pink in color and the fleece long, dense, fine and uniform on all parts of the body. Too much attention cannot be given the importance of density of fleece. It insures a heavier clip of wool, protects the sheep from rain, snow and cold weather, and also sheds chaff and other foreign materials so detrimental to the wool.

### Barren Sows.

A sow is more liable to become barren because of overfeeding and by reason of being too fat than from any other cause. In such a case the proper remedy is to get her back to suitable condition. Give a full dose of epsom salts to move the bowels thoroughly. Afterward give all the exercise possible and cut down her feed so that she will lose flesh. For ten days give her five grains of iodide of potash night and morning. Stop for a few days if it makes her sick. Repeat in two weeks. If she does not breed she should be fattened and killed, as barrenness is often incurable.—Rural New Yorker.

corn, which was gradually increased in amount. The owners say that they

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### SWAT.

**Swat! Swat! Swat!**  
Though the weather be cold or hot,  
In the sun or the rain  
You must hit 'em again.  
**Swat! Swat! Swat!**  
A whack for each germ he's got.  
Though he's only a fly,  
You must help him to die.  
**Swat! Swat! Swat!**  
Till you've killed the whole bloomin' lot.  
Be they house or horse,  
They have germs, of course.  
**Swat! Swat! Swat!**  
No matter what else is forgot,  
Though the neighbors be bounding  
About all the pounding.  
**You must Swat! Swat! Swat!**  
**Swat! Swat! Swat!**  
Rejoice at each one that you've got,  
For each fly that you kill  
Makes some bacillus nil.  
**So Swat! Swat! Swat!**

### Some Fly Don'ts

DON'T allow flies in your house.  
DON'T permit them near your food, especially milk.  
DON'T buy foodstuff where flies are tolerated.  
DON'T have feeding places where flies can load themselves with dejections from typhoid or dysenteric patients.  
DON'T allow your fruits and confections to be exposed to the swarms of flies.  
DON'T let flies crawl over the baby's mouth and swarm upon the nipple of its nursing bottle.

### JACKSON COUNTY FOR COUNTY SUPT. OF JACKSON COUNTY

Kerby Knob, Ky., June 18, 1912.  
It is now no unusual thing for women to serve as County Superintendents, and in other high educational positions. A number of counties of this state have secured notable service from their women superintendents, for example:

Cora Wilson Stewart has won national fame by her very efficient service as superintendent of Rowan County schools.

The great schools of Chicago are ably managed by Mrs. Ella Flagg Young.

Mary Lyon, like the undersigned, was a poor mountain girl. She struggled against great odds to secure an education but succeeded and became the founder of Mt. Holyoke Seminary which made possible for the first time in the history of the world a general, liberal education for girls.

Having taught in the public schools of Jackson County seven years, at Burning Springs in Clay County eight months and in the Foundation Schools of Berea College, two terms, I feel that I could serve my county efficiently in the office of Superintendent.

So, in response to many requests, I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of County Superintendent of Schools of Jackson County, and I ask all friends of education to fall in line and unite irrespective of party in my support, thus securing a Superintendent of Schools, who is a promoter of education rather than a politician.

Anna Powell.

### McKEE

McKee, Aug. 12.—The Teachers' Institute was held here last week. Prof. Sharon failed to be here and Prof. Lewis of Berea took his place as Instructor. The teachers seemed to receive a great deal of benefit from the Institute.—Several people from this place attended the dedication of the church at Sand Gap last Sunday.—Eleven people were baptized near the Sparks school house last Sunday. A large crowd from here attended.—Miss Alma Rader of Annville visited friends here last week.—W. H. Clark has been in Louisville for several days.—Elice Fowler, who has been sick for some time, is improving.—H. F. Minter and wife came back to this place last week.—Miss Lula Farmer of Berea has been visiting here for a few days.—Bill Bennett and family have gone to Lexington to attend the fair this week.—J. R. Hays' horse died last week. He was valued at \$200.—Harry and Lucille Collier visited at G. J. Rader's at Annville last week.—A baseball game was played last Thursday between the teachers and the town team. The town team won by the score of 6 to 0.—The Junior King's Daughters gave an entertainment on the first night of the Institute. The proceeds go to the Home of Incurables in Louisville.—School begins at McKee Academy on the 12th of this month.

### GRAYHAWK

Gray Hawk, Aug. 12.—Corn crops in

this section are fine.—Neal Moore and Co. are drilling a well for D. Young, this week.—G. H. Begley sold his J. B. Bingham farm to Jas. Brumback.—A. I. Privett made a business trip to Wm. Hays one day, this week.—Our quarterly meeting passed off nicely, with Mr. T. R. Stratton presiding.—Floyd Hays is planning to go to McKee, Monday, to school for about six months.—Death entered the house of J. B. Bingham and took from its circle a friend and brother, Uncle Jackie Jones. He was 76 years old and a good quiet Christian man. He was a Methodist.

### CARICO

Carico, Aug. 12.—We are having good rains and crops are looking fine.—Five of Able Gabbard's children have typhoid fever.—Bill Baker killed a large rattle snake near his house, Friday.—The little infant of Isaac Himes is very sick with a large boil on its hip.—Orbin Smith is improving very slowly.—There was a large protracted meeting at Letter Box last week.—Mrs. Cosby Cole is not in good health.—Dr. Hornsby of McKee made a professional call at S. R. Robert's the 7th inst.—The little son, Clifford, of S. R. Roberts got burned to death in a kettle of boiling water, the 7th, and was buried the 8th. He was 3 years and 25 days old.

### KERBY KNOB

Kerby Knob, Aug. 10.—We are having lots of rain in this community.—Mr. and Mrs. Riley Gabbard are visiting friends at Sand Gap, this week.—Grover Gabbard has gone into the tie business.—Jake Gabbard is hauling goods for J. F. Engle, this week.—Floyd and Willie Callahan are visiting friends at this place, this week.—David Gabbard is building a chimney for W. M. Baker.—J. R. Hays lost a fine horse, this week.—Willie Gabbard, Leonard and Roy Morris made a business trip to Sand Gap, Saturday.—The Teachers' Association in Educational Division No. 1 will be held at Indian Creek School house the fourth Saturday in this month. Quite an extensive program will be rendered.

Kerby Knob, Aug. 12.—Elijah Hatfield has been quite ill for the past few days.—Little Vertie Johnson who has her arm broke by falling from an apple tree is improving nicely. Her parents are planning to send her to the Danville school for the deaf in Sept. if she is able.—It seems that everybody attended the dedication at Sand Gap, Sunday.—Little China Click received a serious burn, Sunday.—Myrtle Click who is taking nursing at the Berea Hospital was spending the month of Aug. with home folks, but was called to Paris, this week. She will return to Kerby Knob again, Saturday.—Miss Viola Click and a friend of hers of Berea spent Saturday night and Sunday of last week with her father, D. M. Click.—Stella Wild of Clover Bottom spent last week with her sister at this place.—Mr. and Mrs. Matt Spivey's baby has been quite ill for the past few weeks.

### NATHANTON

Nathanton, Aug. 10.—Mrs. L. J. Hoskins of Clay County spent last week with relatives at this place and McKee.—A large crowd attended church at Union, Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Holcomb and family of Oklahoma, are visiting friends and relatives here.—Mrs. Currey who has been making her home with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Evans, is visiting friends in Lee County.—Serrilda Hurst spent a few days last week with her uncle John Pierson of Owsley County.—John Hurst who has been employed as brakeman on a train in Ohio for some time, is spending a few days with home folks.—B. H. Holcomb, teacher of this place, after attending the Teachers' Institute at McKee for the past week has returned to resume work. Taking advantage of the opportunity several of his pupils spent Thursday afternoon in beautifying the school house and surroundings.—Ernest Cains and Miss Bowman, daughter of James Bowman, of Island City, were married last Friday.

### ROCKCASTLE COUNTY ROCKFORD

Rockford, Aug. 12.—Thos Ogg and family were in Rockford, Sunday.—J. J. Martin, wife and little son were also in Rockford, Sunday.—Dadie and Mamie Todd are doing their little chores but are very feeble.—Jno. D. Thomas and W. T. Linville left here last night on the lookout for work.—J. W. Todd is getting out a lot of shingles for H. H. Collier of Richmon—Corn crops are looking fine after the heavy rain, Friday.—W. H. Stephens is building a new kitchen.—Rev. G. E. Childress of Johnette filled his regular appointment at Fair View Saturday and Sunday and will

also begin a protracted meeting at Macedonia next Sunday night which will continue several days. Everybody is invited.—Such an apple crop has never been witnessed before for many years.—Mrs. M. J. Thomas is very sick at this writing.—Mrs. Coyle and daughter are improving fast. There is talk of extending the phone line thru Seaford Cane to Ketron's residence.

### GAULEY.

Gauley, Aug. 10.—Married, Mr. Orbin Gillem to Miss Loty Sames, last week.—Died, Uncle Ervin Miller, aged 76. He leaves a wife and three sons to mourn his loss. He was buried at Red Hill on the 7th.—Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Howard have moved to Meritsburg.—G. W. Murphy is sick this week.—Al Vaughn who got his thumb cut off in the quarry is getting along nicely. —Several went to the Mt. Vernon fair from this place and report a nice time.—A protracted meeting will begin at New Bethel church this week. Rev. H. L. Ponder will conduct the services.

### MADISON COUNTY

#### BIG HILL

Big Hill, Aug. 11.—Next Saturday

Castell who has owned the Mallory Springs farm for quite a while has sold to a Mr. Eddis near Richmond.

—Mrs. Kate Green has been quite sick for a few days.—Corn looks well in this neighborhood.—S. C. Carrier has returned from London where he spent a few days.—Rev. R. L. Ambrose is building a barn for C. B. Arnett at Duluth.—Mr. and Mrs. Camel Neely's baby who has been very sick is much better.

### BLUE LICK

Blue Lick, Aug. 11.—Mr. Jas. Maupin of this place and Miss Berta Alexander were quietly married at the bride's home near Big Hill on Wednesday, July 31st, Rev. Bryant officiating. They left the following Sunday for Clermont, Ind., where they will reside. Many good wishes go with them.—Geo. Bratcher visited friends at White Hall from Thursday till Saturday.—Mrs. B. H. Roberts of Berea will preach at Blue Lick church, Sunday, Aug. 18th, at 3:30 p. m. Everybody come out to hear Mrs. Roberts.—Frank D. Johnson is slowly improving with the fever.—R. R. Harris who has been visiting his mother at this place returned to his home, Monday, in Mans-

made a business trip to Irvine, Monday.—Mr. and Mrs. Ab Azbill attended the Methodist tent meeting at Taylors Fork last Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cornelison spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Richard Golden.

### HARTS

Harts, Aug. 12.—Bro. Harden did not fill his regular appointment, Sunday.—Bro. Childress and other preachers will begin a protracted meeting at Macedonia church the third Sunday night. They will hold the meetings for several days.—Roy Gadd who has been working at Paris on the railroad has returned home.—Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Browning gave birthday party, Wednesday night, to quite a number of elderly people.—The Misses Ella and Dinkie Lake who attended the Institute at Mt. Vernon returned home.—T. J. Lake, the merchant, made a business trip to Lexington and Richmond the first of the week.—Forest Dowden went to Big Hill, Saturday, on business.—John W. Lake is now with home folks after a long visit at Hamilton, O.—Mrs. C. C. Logston who has consumption is improving slowly.—W. B. Lake is going to Richmond to work.

### ESTILL COUNTY

#### WAGERSVILLE

Wagersville, Aug. 12.—Miss Fan Scribner was the pleasant guest of Miss Kate Wagers, Sunday.—Mrs. Allen Powell and two daughters, Myrtle and Edna, visited relatives in Berea the latter part of last week.—Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kelley came home, Saturday, after a pleasant visit with relatives in Berea.—Elder Winkler delivered a very interesting sermon at the Wagersville school house, Saturday night.—The Misses Nettie and Bertha Noland, Anna and Ida Flynn and the Messrs. W. Collins, Clem Hoover and Turner Lancaster visited Mrs. Bettie Sparks in Irvine, Saturday night and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Wagers, Mr. Abner Wilson and daughter, Mary, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kelley, Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Wilson and son, Louis, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Wagers, Sunday.—Joe Neal, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Jake Johnson died, the 7th, after a few days illness of brain fever. The bereaved parents have our deepest sympathy.—Mr. and Mrs. Wade Park are the proud parents of a girl, born the 8th.

### LAUREL COUNTY

#### VIVA

Viva, Aug. 12.—Miss Lola Beatty of Beattyville is visiting the family of Rolley Beatty. She will remain until after the London fair.—Mr. and Mrs. Steve Quinlan and daughter, Nora, visited at James Quinlan of Weaver, Saturday and Sunday.—Miss Etta Jones who has been visiting for some time with her sisters at Louisville and Pinckard has returned home. She also visited at Lee Congletons at Richmond on her way home.—Geo. Spivy and family of Idamay are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Carrie Cloyd.—Morgan, the little son of John Gill, fell from a tree last week and was hurt very badly.—May Abrams has purchased a house and lot near East Bernstadt and will move to it soon.—Mrs. Lou Anderson of Cartersville has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Kizzie Jones.

### PITTSGURG

Pittsburg, Aug. 9.—Mrs. Rebecca A. Johnson is still very sick.—Services will be held at the East Pittsburg Baptist church, Saturday and Sunday.—Rev. David Asher has been chosen pastor of the New Salem Baptist church, Sunday.—Several from this place attended the services, conducted by Rev. E. E. Violett, at the Christian church at London.—Bieve Asher is drilling a well for the East Pittsburg church.—There was an ice cream supper given by the Red men in their hall last Saturday night. Miss Annie Gum was awarded a water-set as first prize for the most popular young lady present. Miss Annie Ullman was awarded a nice lamp as second prize. Also, Mr. Bill Baxter received a pipe as being the ugliest man.—Miss S. J. Modley is very sick.—J. B. Evans attended the funeral of his brother and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Evans, at Cumberland Gap, Sunday.—The Salvation Army left our quarters last week.—Mrs. Emma Evans is very sick. She has lung trouble.

### OWSLEY COUNTY

#### COW CREEK

Cow Creek, Aug. 10.—Crops are much in need of rain as we have had no rain for two weeks.—Miss Molie E. Wilson visited Miss Mae Minter, recently.—C. B. Gabbard was at Booneville, Saturday, on business.—R. W. Minter and daughter, Mae, are visiting relatives in Breathitt County.—Estill Moore and Samuel Hicks have been out of school this week on account of sickness.—Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gabbard visited their son, Henry, Saturday night and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Gabbard of Crockettsville, and Mrs. Gabbard's sister, Mamie Ward of Hazard, were here Sunday afternoon. Mr. Gabbard came to fill his preaching appointment.—Rev. H. S. Murdock of Buckhorn and Dr. Irwin of Louisville were here, recently. Dr. Irwin preached at Grassy Branch, his text being, "Behold I stand at the door and knock: if any man hear my voice and open the door, I will come into him, and will sup with him, and he with me." Rev. S. 20. It was considered a great sermon by all who heard him.

### ISLAND CITY

Island City, Aug. 9.—E. Flanery, deputy U. S. Marshal, was on Island Creek, Monday, and arrested Joe Sizemore and conveyed him to London.—Married, Aug. 3, Andrew Sizemore to Miss Ethel Margraves.—Robert Morris attended County Court at Booneville, Monday.—Harvey Briggs is building a couple of chimneys for G. B. Palmer.—Jesse Rowlett, the oil drummer, was calling on the merchants a few days ago.

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"I shall go softly all my years in the bitterness of my soul." —Isaiah, xxxviii, 15.

"I shall go softly all my years"—  
Thus said a saddened king of old,  
When through the mistiness of tears  
He saw the grief his days must hold.  
And he went softly—all his days  
Were days that glowed with gentleness,  
The paths of peace his chosen ways.  
In time his griefs he came to bless.

There is an echo for each laugh—  
An echo from the ones who hear,  
But they have fellowship who quaff  
The bitter drink brewed from a tear.  
The man who knows of sorrow's weight  
Is never in that woe alone;  
The mystic brotherhood of fate  
Gives him a thousand friends unknown.

He knows the grief that others feel  
By what is tugging at his heart;  
Of all the blows that life may deal  
To others, he would bear his part.  
Grief has a wondrous softening;  
It betters every soul it sears;  
Though it touch commoner or king  
He goes more softly all his years.



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and Sunday Rev. J. W. Parsons will preach at Pilot Knob church.—L. C. Powell has sold the remainder of his merchandise to G. W. Lucas and M. D. Settle. He expects to go into the fur business.—Jake Haley and M. D. Settle have combined their business.—Buzz Rogers and Miss Eva Murphy were quite married at the home of R. L. Ambrose's last Thursday.—Mrs. Julia Crump who has been visiting relatives here the past week has returned to her home in Lexington.—Miss Bessie Johnson of Silver Creek is spending a few days with Lucy Hayes, this week.—The Johnson Reunion is the 15th of August. Every one invited. Go and enjoy the day.—School at this place and Narrow Gap is progressing nicely with Miss Adelia Fox and Miss Lucy Hayes as teachers.—Oscar Hayes who is teaching the Beach Grove school has a census enrollment of fifty-eight pupils, and he has enrolled fifty-nine.—Mallory Springs School which is being conducted by Achilles Webb has good attendance.—D. W.

field, III.—Hon. C. L. Scarcey of Waco was a guest of his sister, Mrs. L. K. Flanery during the fair.—Miss Alberta Norvell spent Saturday night with home folks at Whites Station.—Rev. Parsons filled his regular appointment at Pilot Knob, Sunday.—Mrs. Clint Carrier of London is visiting her father, Frank Bratcher, at this place.

### KINGSTON

Kingston, Aug. 12.—Mrs. Eager of Breathittville is spending this week with her daughter, Mrs. Mark Flanery.—Mr. and Mrs. Eversole of Stanton, Ky., spent from Saturday until Monday, with the former's sister, Mrs. Wesley Webb.—Mrs. W. J. Newsome of Richmond spent last week with Mrs. John Lawson.—Miss Suda Powell and mother